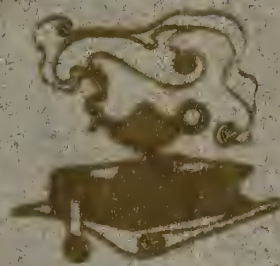


The Black and Gold

WINSTON-SALEM CITY
HIGH SCHOOL



MAY 1922

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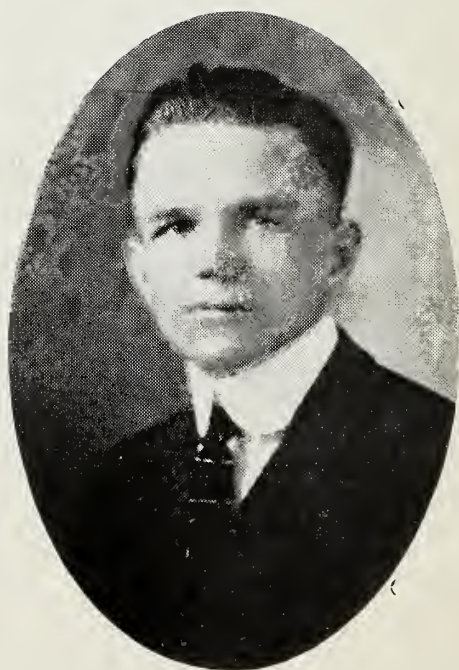
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The Black and Gold

Published by the Upper Classes of the Winston-Salem
City High School

VOL. XI

MAY, 1922.

No. 4

DEDICATION



To Our Schoolmates
Inez and Ralph Lancaster

THE CLASS OF NINETEEN HUNDRED AND TWENTY-TWO
IN LOVING MEMORY DEDICATES THIS ISSUE OF
THE BLACK AND GOLD



MARY LOUISE HASTINGS

"Ease"

*"A smile for all, a greeting glad,
A lovable jolly way she had."*

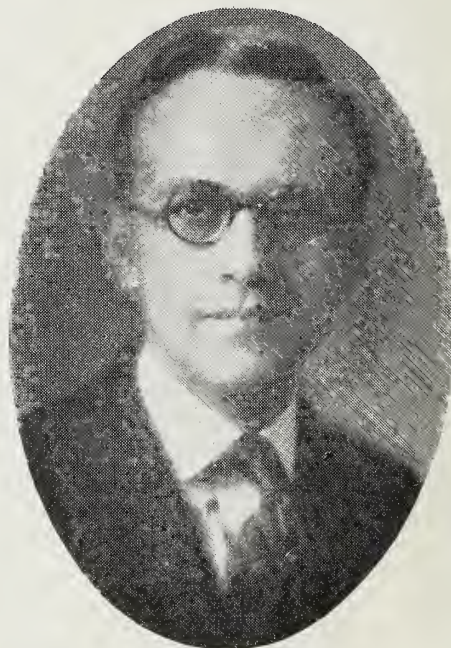
President Senior Class; Publicity Manager Athletic Association; Class Statistician; Chairman Social Committee Charles D. McIver Literary Society, first term; Member Literary Digest Club and Rooters' Club.

JOSEPH THOMAS PFOHL

"Joe"

"I am a man, and nothing that concerns a man do I deem a matter of indifference to me."

Member High School Orchestra; President Literary Digest Club, first term.



MARTHA LOUISE DALTON

"Doc"

"The very flower of youth."

Member Charles D. McIver Literary Society, Athletic Association; Vice-President Literary Digest Club, both terms.



ELIZABETH METTAUER ROUNTREE.

"Lib"

"The greatest and most vital power in influencing life is personality, It is greater than law, instruction, or example."

President Athletic Association; "Runner Upper" Girls' Tennis Tournament; Chairman Program Committee Charles D. McIver Literary Society, second term; Critic Charles D. McIver Literary Society, first term; Associate Editor Black and Gold; Fun-Maker Senior Black and Gold; Member Rooters' Club and Literary Digest Club.

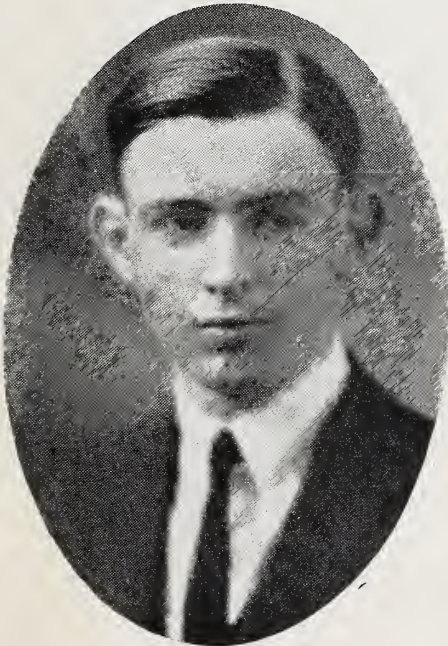


SAMUEL M. ELLISON

"Sam"

"They are never alone that are accompanied with noble thoughts."

President Literary Digest Club; Member Calvin H. Wiley Literary Society and Athletic Association.



KATHERINE ELIZABETH RICH

"Kitty"

"It pays to be happy."

Member Charles D. McIver Literary Society, Literary Digest Club, Rooters' Club and Athletic Association.





RUTH EFIRD

"Two Armsful"

*"She is the fairest of the fair,
The gentlest of the kind;
Search ye the wide world everywhere,
Her like ye shall not find."*

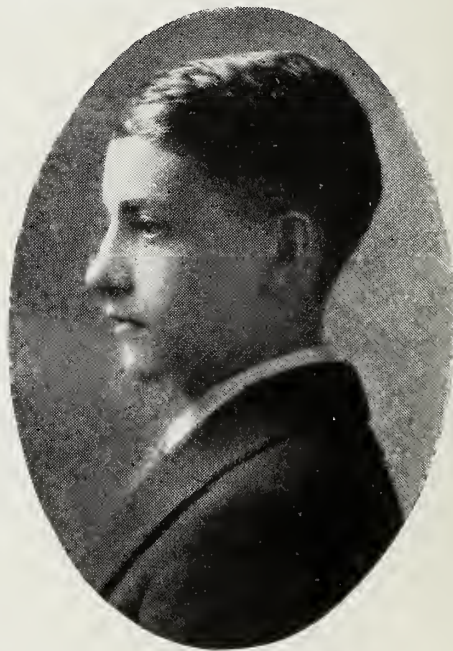
President Charles D. McIver Literary Society, first term; Cheer-Leader Rooters' Club; Secretary Literary Digest Club, second term; Class Statistician; Chairman Social Committee Charles D. McIver Literary Society, second term; Member Athletic Association and Basket-Ball team.

ROBERT LEE AUSTIN

"Bob"

"A merry heart maketh a cheery countenance."

Member Calvin H. Wiley Literary Society, Athletic Association and Literary Digest Club.



MARGARET MCCREARY

"Pig"

*"So rich within, so pure without art
thou,
With modest mien and soul of virtues
rare."*

Secretary and Treasurer Athletic Association; Chairman Entertainment Committee Athletic Association; Member Refreshment Committee Rooters' Club; Member Literary Digest Club and Charles D. McIver Literary Society.



JESSAMINE EVANGELINE COOPER

"Jet"

*"A perfect woman nobly planned, to
warn, comfort and command."*

Member Literary Digest Club, Athletic Association, and Charles D. McIver Literary Society.



JAMES LEHMAN KAPP, JR.

"Kapp"

*"I am not only witty in myself, but
the cause that wit is in other
men."*

Member High School Orchestra, Hi-Y Club, Literary Digest Club and Athletic Association.



EMMA HUNTLEY

"Em"

*"Not too serious, not too gay, but a
rare good fellow when it comes
to play."*

Editor-in Chief Black and Gold; Class Historian; President Rooters' Club; Press Reporter Charles D. McIver Literary Society, first term; Chairman Nominating Committee Charles D. McIver Literary Society; Member Athletic Association and Literary Digest Club.





HAZELINE DOOLEY NORFLEET

"Pete"

*"A maiden to whom was given
So much of earth, so much of heaven."*

Chairman Program Committee Charles D. McIver Literary Society, first term; Business Manager Girls' Basketball Team, Member Athletic Association, Rooters' Club and Literary Digest Club.

ROBERT ALTON JACKSON

"Jack"

"The poetry of earth is never dead."

Substitute on Typewriting Team; Class Poet; Member Athletic Association, Calvin H. Wiley Literary Society and Literary Digest Club.



NINA ELIZABETH HILTON

"Pickles"

*"Sweet promptings unto kindest deeds
were in her very looks."*

Secretary Charles D. McIver Literary Society, second term; Member Glee Club, Girls' Athletic Association, Literary Digest Club and Rooters' Club.



EVELYN THOMPSON

"E. T."

*"An intellect of highest worth,
A heart of purest gold."*

Associate Editor Black and Gold; Secretary Senior Class; Writer Class Will; Vice-President Literary Digest Club, second term; Member Athletic Association and Rooters' Club.

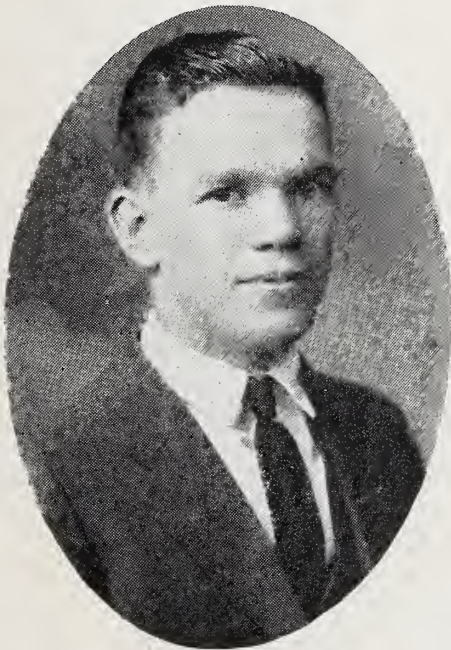


MILES CLARK DAVIS

"Count"

*"Where is the man who has the power
and will,
To stem the torrent of a woman's
will?"*

Treasurer Senior Class; Vice-President Calvin H. Wiley Literary Society; President Monogram Club; Treasurer Athletic Association; Member Football team, Basket-ball Team, Orchestra, Hi-Y Club and Literary Digest Club.



LILLIAN LUCILE BURKE

"Cile"

*"A girl who goes to the depths of
things,
Who ever wishes the reason why."*

Member Chas. D. McIver Literary Society, Rooters' Club, Athletic Association and Literary Digest Club.





LAURA OPHELIA CONRAD

"Pete"

"True-hearted, whole-hearted, faithful and loyal."

Member of Chas. D. McIver Literary Society, Rooters' Club, Athletic Association and Literary Digest Club.

GRAY L. HUNTER

"Gray"

"He was a scholar, exceeding wise, fair-spoken and persuading."

Associate Business Manager Black and Gold; Member Athletic Association, Program Committee, Calvin H. Wiley Literary Society and Literary Digest Club.



LILLIAN CECILIA HILL

"Bill"

*"Be to her virtues very kind;
Be to her faults a little blind."*

Member Charles D. McIver Literary Society, Literary Digest Club, Rooters' Club, Athletic Association, Glee Club; Fun-Maker Senior Black and Gold.



ANNIE RUTH McSWAIN

"Mack"

"The mildest manners, the gentlest heart."

Member Charles D. McIver Literary Society, Literary Digest Club, Glee Club, Athletic Association, Roosters' Club; Statistician Senior Black and Gold.

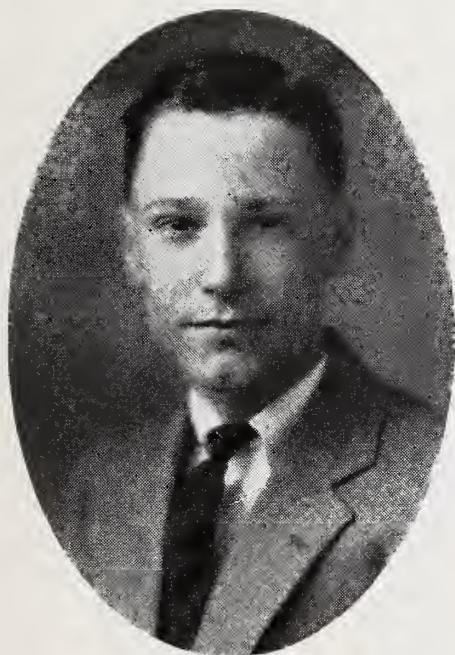


THOMAS S. DOUGLAS, JR.

"Tom"

*"In all thy humors, whether grand or mellow,
Thou'st such a touchy, testy, pleasant fellow."*

Vice-President Literary Digest Club, first term; Member Calvin H. Wiley Literary Society and Athletic Association.



LOLA ELIZABETH HOWARD

"Bobbie"

"Good-nature is one of the richest fruits of true Christianity."

Member Literary Digest Club, Charles D. McIver Literary Society and Glee Club.





ELOTH P. PULLIAM

"Eloth"

*"The world will not inquire who you are.
It will ask: what can you do?"*

Secretary and Treasurer Literary Digest Club, first term; Associate Editor-in-chief Black and Gold; Class Statistician; Member Athletic Association and Program Committee Calvin H. Wiley Literary Society.

SALLIE ELIZABETH ROBERSON

"Jim"

"Happiness is the natural flower of duty."

Member Charles D. McIver Literary Society, Literary Digest Club and Glee Club.



ALPHA MORTON SHANER

"Shanah"

*"Whose high endeavors are an inward light,
That makes the path before her always bright."*

President Charles D. McIver Literary Society, second term; Secretary Literary Digest Club, first term; Captain Basket-Ball Team; Fun-Maker Senior Black and Gold; Member Rooters' Club and Athletic Association.



EVELYN McGEHEE

"Bobs"

"It is tranquil people who accomplish much."

Member Charles D. McIver Literary Society, Rooters' Club, Athletic Association and Literary Digest Club.



H. KAPP OGBURN

"Kapp"

"He aims too low in life who aims beneath the stars."

Member Calvin H. Wiley Literary Society, Literary Digest Club and Athletic Association.

ANNIE LOE WALKER

"Tuts"

*"Every artist dips her brush in her own soul
And paints her own nature into her pictures."*

Member Charles D. McIver Literary Society, Literary Digest Club, Rooters' Club and Athletic Association.





MARGARET ELIZABETH RODWELL

"Madam"

*"Oh, she is chaste, so touching, so refined,
So soft, so wistful, so sincere, so kind."*

Member of Literary Digest Club,
Charles D. McIver Literary Society,
Rooters' Club and Orchestra.

MAURICE P. WESTMORLAND

"West"

*"Meet the world as a man and never
give back."*

Member Athletic Association and
Literary Digest Club.



MARY ELIZABETH CREWS

"Mec"

*"In character, in manners, in style, in
all things, the supreme excel-
lence is simplicity."*

Statistician Senior Black and Gold;
Member Literary Digest Club, Charles
D. McIver Literary Society and Glee
Club.



IDA MAE KIGER

"Tiny"

"Patience is the best remedy for every trouble."

Press Reporter Charles D. McIver Literary Society; Associate Editor Black and Gold; Class Prophet; Member Glee Club, Literary Digest Club, Rooters' Club and Girls' Athletic Association.



IRVIN A. EBAUGH

"Irvin"

"He thinks much; he is a great observer, and he looks quite through the deeds of men."

Member Athletic Association, Program Committee Calvin H. Wiley Literary Society; President Literary Digest Club, first term; Fun-Maker Senior Black and Gold.



GLADYS ELIZABETH BROOKES

"Lib"

"Tis good to be merie and wise."

Class Prophet; Associate Editor Black and Gold; Fun-Maker Senior Black and Gold; Member Athletic Association, Charles D. McIver Literary Society, Rooters' Club, Literary Digest Club and Girls' Basket-ball Squad.





DAISY HOLT HUFFMAN

"Daisy"

*"Happy am I, from care I'm free,
Why arn't they all contented like me?"*

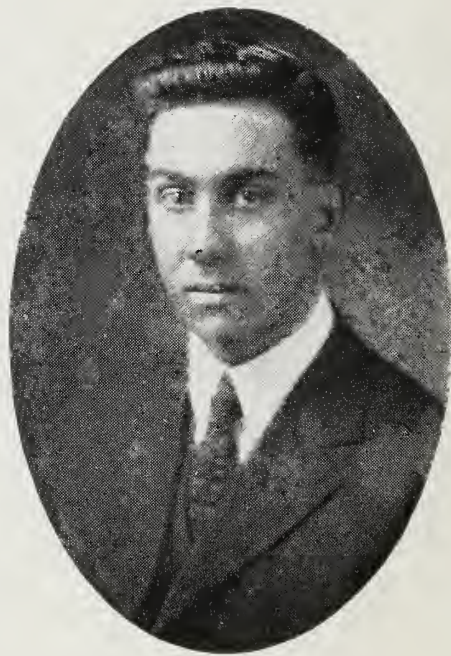
Member Charles D. McIver Literary Society, Rooters' Club, Athletic Association and Literary Digest Club.

FRANK EDWARD CROUSE

"Frank"

*"I know the gentlemen to be of worth
and worthy estimation."*

Member Calvin H. Wiley Literary Society, Literary Digest Club and Athletic Association.



MARY KATHRYN BURCHETTE

"Kate"

*"Whose little body lodged a Mighty
Mind."*

Member Charles D. McIver Literary Society, Rooters' Club, Athletic Association and Literary Digest Club.



SARAH REBECCA HOLLEMAN

"Sadie"

*"Sober, quiet, pensive, and demure,
One of those friends of whom you are
always sure."*

Member Charles D. McIver Literary
Society and Literary Digest Club.



W. MILES STRYKER

"Yank"

*"He was a gentleman, sincere, gra-
cious and renowned."*

Member Calvin H. Wiley Literary
Society, Athletic Association, Football
Squad and Baseball Squad.



ANNE ELOISE WILLIS

*"Count that day lost whose low de-
scending sun
Views from thy hand no noble action
done."*

President Literary Digest Club, first
term; Assistant-Secretary Charles D.
McIver Literary Society, second term;
Associate Editor Black and Gold; Fun-
Maker Senior Black and Gold; Mem-
ber Rooters' Club and Girls' Athletic
Association.





EVELYN CLAUDE CONRAD

"Eve"

*"A sweet attractive kind of grace,
A full assurance given by looks."*

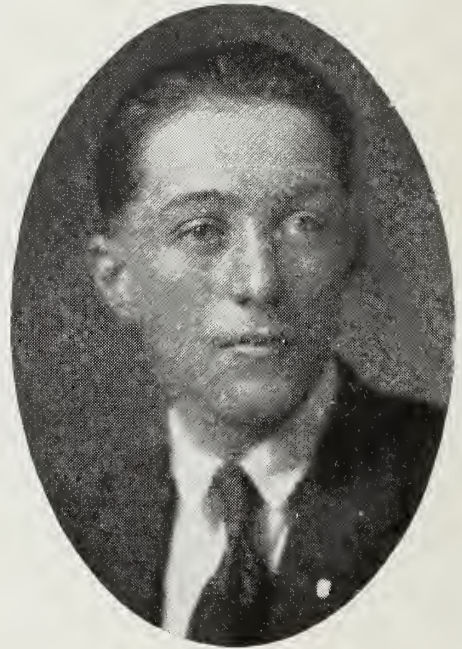
Vice-President Literary Digest Club, second term; Chairman Arrangement Committee Charles D. McIver Literary Society; Member Rooters' Club, Glee Club and Girls' Athletic Association.

FLOYD KENNETH FOGLEMAN

"Fluid"

*"He has a wisdom that doth guide
his valor."*

Vice-President Senior Class; Writer Class Will; Member Calvin H. Wiley Literary Society, Athletic Association, Typewriting Team and Literary Digest Club.



MILDRED LOUISE WHITLOW

"Rik"

*"Love, sweetness, goodness, in her person
shined."*

Member Charles D. McIver Literary Society, Rooters' Club, Glee Club, Literary Digest Club, Girls' Athletic Association.



RUTH JOYNER LAWRENCE

"Dick" "Daint"

"Looks freshest in the fashions of the day."

Member Charles D. McIver Literary Society, Glee Club, Literary Digest Club and Girls' Athletic Association.



THORNE HARTLE

"Hawthorne"

*"Knowledge is gold to him who can discern
That he who loves to know, must love to learn."*

Secretary and Treasurer Literary Digest Club, second term; Fun-Maker Senior Black and Gold; Member Calvin H. Wiley Literary Society, and Athletic Association.



MARGARET ELIZABETH DAVIS

"Margie"

*"A happy soul that all the way
To Heaven hath a summer's day."*

Fun-Maker Senior Black and Gold; Member Charles D. McIver Literary Society, Literary Digest Club and Glee Club.





ETHEL IRENE BONDURANT

"Buck"

"It is tranquil people who accomplish much."

Alternate, Typewriting Team; Member Charles D. McIver Literary Society, Literary Digest Club and Glee Club.

HARRIET ELIZABETH THOMPSON

"Lib"

"Let us be of good cheer, however, remembering that the misfortunes hardest to bear are those which never come."

Member Charles D. McIver Literary Society, Literary Digest Club and Glee Club.



HAZEL ELLA FERGUSON

"Peggy"

*"Her eyes are stars of twilight fair,
Like twilight, too, her dusky hair."*

Member Charles D. McIver Literary Society, Literary Digest Club, Typewriting Team and Glee Club.



LOIS ESTHER GOURLEY

"Diddles"

"A jolly, unselfish personality is the greatest gift of all."

Member Charles D. McIver Literary Society, Literary Digest Club, Glee Club, Athletic Association and Rooters' Club.



JAMES BALLARD DYER, JR.

"Jimmy"

"He is never heard to cry, 'Help me or I sink.'"

Assistant Business Manager Black and Gold; President Literary Digest Club, second term; Chairman Program Committee Calvin H. Wiley Literary Society; Member Athletic Association.



VIRGINIA KATHRYN BRANDON

"Ginger"

"The only way to have a friend is to be one."

Pianist Charles D. McIver Literary Society, second term; Member Literary Digest Club, Rooters' Club and Athletic Association.





ELSIE THOMAS ADAMS

"Hickey"

"Oh, youth! forever dear, forever kind!"

Chairman Circle B. Charles D. McIver Literary Society; Member Rooters' Club, Athletic Association and Literary Digest Club.

CLARA ALICE JUSTICE

"Lady Clare"

*"A lovely being, scarcely formed or moulded.
A rose with all its sweetest leaves yet folded."*

Member Charles D. McIver Literary Society, Rooters' Club, Athletic Association and Literary Digest Club.



MARY ELIZABETH NEWMAN

"Lib" "Ole Lady"

"I would rather have a fool to make me merry than experience to make me sad."

Fun-Maker Senior Black and Gold; Member Charles D. McIver Literary Society, Rooters' Club, Athletic Association and Literary Digest Club.



SUE GIBBS CARLTON

'Sister Sue'

*"In thy heart the dew of youth,
On thy lips the smile of truth."*

President Literary Digest Club, second term; Chairman Arrangement Committee Charles D. McIver Literary Society, first term; Class Statistician; Member Rooters' Club and Athletic Association.

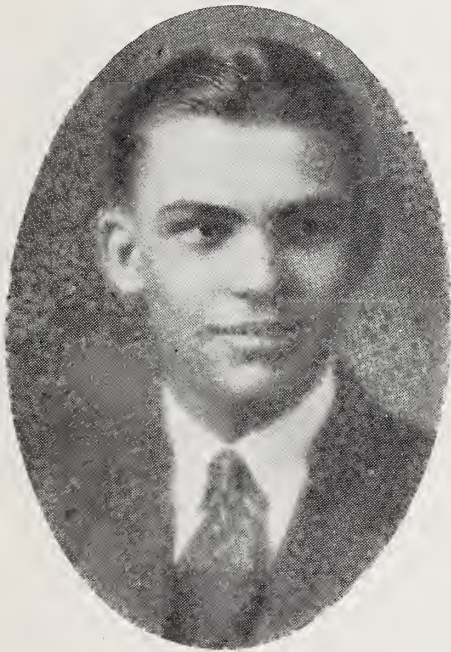


ALFRED COOKMAN CHAMBERLAIN, JR.

"Fritz"

"He is the very pine-apple of politeness."

Member Literary Digest Club, Athletic Association and Calvin H. Wiley Literary Society.



RUBY ALBERTA JUSTICE

"Rube"

"Silence is golden."

Member Charles D. McIver Literary Society and Literary Digest Club.





JANICE WARNER

"Jan"

"She moves a goddess and looks a queen."

Fun-Maker Senior Black and Gold;
Member Charles D. McIver Literary
Society, Rooters' Club and Athletic
Association.

ANNEVIA ELIZABETH HAHN

"Lib"

"As merry as the day is long."

Member Charles D. McIver Literary
Society, Rooters' Club, Athletic Asso-
ciation and Literary Digest Club.



ELIZABETH HILL NORMAN

"Lib"

"In youth and beauty wisdom is but rare."

Member Charles D. McIver Literary
Society, Rooters' Club, Athletic Asso-
ciation and Literary Digest Club.



ELIZABETH SPICER WILSON

"Liz" "T. C."

*"Far may we search before we find
A heart so gentle and so kind."*

Member Girls' Basket-Ball Team;
Member Charles D. McIver Literary
Society, Rooters' Club, Athletic Asso-
ciation and Literary Digest Club.



JOHN C. MASTEN, JR.

"Johnny"

*"When I am not thanked at all, I am
thanked enough;
I have done my duty, and I have done
no more."*

Associate Editor Black and Gold;
Member Program Committee Calvin
H. Wiley Literary Society; Class Sta-
tistician; Member Athletic Association
and Literary Digest Club.



LOLA VIRGINIA HATCHER

"Jinks"

*"A merry heart maketh a cheery coun-
tenance."*

Writer Class Will; Winner 11th
Grade State Penmanship Contest
Prize; Treasurer Charles D. McIver
Literary Society, second term; Mem-
ber Typewriting Team, Literary Di-
gest Club, Glee Club, Athletic Asso-
ciation and Rooters' Club.



MAY READE DOYLE

"Beans"

*"Her eyes—
An outdoor sign of all the worth
within."*

Secretary Charles D. McIver Literary Society, first term; Member Girls' Athletic Association, Glee Club, Rooters' Club and Literary Digest Club.



JULIA VASS MARSHALL

"Judy"

*"A peace above all earthly dignities,
A still and quiet conscience."*

Treasurer Charles D. McIver Literary Society, first term; Member Rooters' Club, Glee Club, Literary Digest Club, Girls' Basket-Ball Squad and Athletic Association.



CARRIE ELEANOR TESH

"Emmy"

*"They that govern the most make the
least noise."*

Class Historian; Associate Editor Black and Gold; Member Charles D. McIver Literary Society, Glee Club, Rooters' Club, Girls' Athletic Association and Literary Digest Club.





MARGARET THOMPSON LOWE

"Tom"

*"She gladdens our hearts with music
from her fingers,
And with the sunshine that ever
lights her way."*

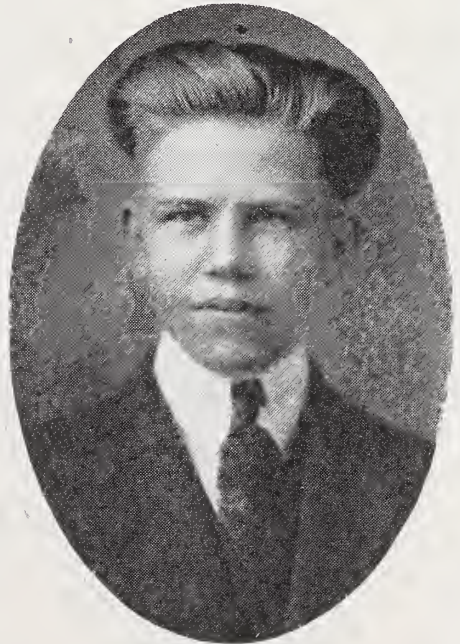
Girls' Tennis Champion; Critic Charles D. McIver Literary Society, second term; Chairman Circle J Charles D. McIver Literary Society, first term; Refreshment Committee Rooters' Club; Member Athletic Association and Literary Digest Club.

WILLIAM VEST

"Bill"

*"I never felt the kiss of love,
Nor maiden's hand in mine."*

Secretary and Treasurer Literary Digest Club, second term; Member Athletic Association and Calvin H. Wiley Literary Society.



ALICE ROWENA CROMER

‘Sister’

*“As pure in thought as angels are,
To know her was to love her.”*

Associate Editor Black and Gold;
Chairman Refreshment Committee
Rooters’ Club; Chairman Membership
Committee Charles D. McIver Liter-
ary Society; Writer Class Will;
Chairman Circle A. Charles D. Mc-
Iver Literary Society, second term;
Member Athletic Association and
Literary Digest Club.



GEORGE HENRY HARPER

“Collar Button”

*“Men of fewest words are the best
men.”*

Member Calvin H. Wiley Literary So-
ciety and Literary Digest Club.

Class Poem

For a moment we are gladdened
And then our hearts are saddened
As our graduation day looms up so near.
Though we are glad to leave,
Our hearts are sure to grieve,
For we have come to love the school most dear.

Soon with serious looks
We will put away our books
And enter into life's great harvest field;
And the seeds we sow
Will take root and grow
Until we reap a just and worthy yield.

It's not the name we've made,
For that will die—or fade;
It's the things we do, that count in later life.
And though it now may seem
That life is but a dream
We will find it's filled with trouble and with strife.

Let our motto be "Success",
Let's work hard and do our best,
For 'tis said the world doth need that kind of men.
Put our whole soul in the fight
Always stand up for the right—
Then it's certain that we'll soon rise up and win.

—*R. Alton Jackson.*



Class History



It seems as if it were only yesterday that we gathered in Chapel for the first time as a group of timid Freshmen. Four years have simply flown away leaving us only memories—memories of happy times and hard work we have shared together. As Seniors, and all that the name implies, let us look back upon these four years that have meant so much to us.

In the four years that have elapsed since first we entered the front door so grandly that September day (that was the last time for four years) many members of the class have dropped out. But those of us who remain remember the experiences of these four years; how as Freshmen we were sent around to the side door; how we were snubbed by the Juniors and Seniors when we were Sophomores; how when we became Juniors we had the impression that we “knew it all”; and as Seniors we have found how little we really do know as compared with what we must learn. But these are things that every class comes in contact with sooner or later.

We all remember that first day at High School when Mr. White carefully explained some phases of the new life that was to be ours. We listened with a feeling of awe to the different courses that High School offered and felt that we were really beginning to train ourselves to be more efficient and intelligent persons. However, after a few months of hard work and careful study in such deep subjects as Latin and Algebra we began to realize that there would have to be many more months of such labor before we would get those dreamed-of diplomas. Being Freshmen we of course had to stand, as best we could, the indignities forced upon us by those Superior Beings, the Sophomores. This year was also marked by that joyous day of November the eleventh. None of us can forget the mixed feeling of joy and thankfulness we experienced that morning at the sound of those rejoicing horns and whistles. And well do we remember how diligently we tried to convert our spending money into savings that would help the government.

In our Sophomore year we had Mr. Moore, who had been a Captain in the Army, and he helped us to overcome the difficulties of Algebra. It was during our Sophomore year, too, that the girls' athletic association was formed and the girls went out so enthusiastically that it was wondered why this association had not been organized before. It is not easy for any of us to forget some of the problems of that year, such as the writing of our first debate. We haunted the library continually during those days eagerly searching for “points.”

When finally the master-pieces were finished we felt that surely we would all be brilliant lawyers some day. In addition to our new course in English we took Spanish and Biology and decided they were interesting courses indeed, and very (?) easy.

Oh, now we are Juniors—upper Classmen, indeed. We had climbed slowly but surely half way up the hill, and sure enough in the distance we could see those wished-for diplomas. School started off with a rush this year for we had to hurry and organize our classes so we might better plan for that grand event, the Junior-Senior Reception, at which we were to play hostess. And a grand event it was with its motley crowd of merry makers—even the Seniors said so. As for our studies during this year, we added Geometry to the list and decided it was not nearly so nice as Algebra. As for Short-hand_____!

Only the words “we marched calmly and sedately through the front door” can express how we felt that September morning when we entered the old High School again to find ourselves full-fledged Seniors! Yes, Seniors!. This year has been a full one, full of pleasures as well as work. To begin with, the Juniors entertained us at a very enjoyable reception on Hallowe’en. The pep which has always been abundant in our School seemed to crystallize when the whole High School, as well as a large part of Winston, went to Chapel Hill to witness a championship foot-ball game between Winston and Fayetteville. Although we lost, the Chapel Hill game will always be a red letter event in the history of our Senior year. It seems that we have worked unusually hard this year, although some of us will admit that we have thoroughly enjoyed our courses in English, Chemistry, and Commercial Law.

And now that the time of Commencement is near we look back over the years of our High School life and we remember only the joys and the pleasures. The sorrows and unpleasant things are forgotten. We will never grow too old or too much engrossed in Business or other professions to forget the friends we have made.

It is not easy to say goodbye to High School forever. Although it is not the New High School with its beautiful grounds and buildings that we leave, still we love our old one very dearly. It can tell of all the dear friends we have made there. It is filled with sweet memories; and not one of us is likely to forget the years we have worked and played within and around its walls.

—Emma Huntley.

—Eleanor Tesh.



Best Looking
Alpha Shaner
"Snake" Connelly



Best Athletes
Alpha Shaner
"Scrubby" Wilson



Most Studious
Kathryn Burchette
Joe Pfohl



Most Typical
Ruth Efrid
"Count" Davis



Most Popular
"Lib" Rountree
"Count" Davis



Biggest Flirts
"Dolly" Gorrell
Robah Veach

As Others See Us

GIRLS

Cutest	Margaret Lowe
Wittiest	"Lib" Wilson
Most mischievous	Margaret Rodwell
Most dignified	Margaret Rodwell
Most attractive	Emily Harper
Laziest	Evelyn Goswick
Best-natured	"Lib" Norman
Jolliest	"Lib" Wilson
Best sport	"Lib" Rountree
Prettiest	Evelyn Goswick
Biggest giggler	Margaret McCreary
Most talkative	"Dolly" Gorrell
"Peppiest"	Ruth Efrid

BOYS

Wittiest	Otis Fulton
Cutest	"Count" Davis
"Peppiest"	Robah Veach
Most mischievous	Tom Douglas
Most dignified	Joe Pfohl
Most attractive	"Dug" Roberts
Biggest eater	"Bill" Vest
Biggest feet	Alton Jackson
Most talkative	Otis Fulton
Best sport	Leo Caldwell
Laziest	"Bud" Vernay
Jolliest	"Rusty" Brandon
Best-natured	"Scrubby" Wilson

Class Will

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA,
NORTH CAROLINA, FORSYTH COUNTY,
CITY OF WINSTON-SALEM, AUDITORIUM.

To our legatees and friends, Greetings:

We, Class of Nineteen Hundred and Twenty-Two, being in full possession of our faculties, and realizing that not many days hence we shall go to the various, separate and distant places to take our stand in life, do proclaim, publish, declare, and make known this our last will and testament.

And we do hereby direct that our funeral services shall be conducted by our friends and well-wishers, the faculty, only enjoining that the funeral shall be carried on with such dignity and pomp to which our standing in school entitles us:

FIRST: We will to the class of '23 our knowledge of Latin Grammar (especially the principal parts of verbs) and the fluency with which we read Virgil. (By special request of Mr. McNew)

SECOND: We give and bequeath to Ezra Grossman, Alton Jackson's "chawming" society airs, with hope that he will enjoy all the privileges and appurtenances thereto appertaining more than his predecessor.

THIRD: We bequeath to Bill Frazier, Margaret McCreary's ability to "work" the teachers, hoping that it will be of great benefit to him.

FOURTH: We leave to the Chemistry class Ruth Efird's and Evelyn Thompson's tendency to break, spill, and lose things. There is quite enough of it to go around.

FIFTH: To the 1923 Black and Gold Staff we leave the information that there are a few Jokes on Miss Mary, Mr. McNew and Mr. Joyner which will not bear much more use.

SIXTH: We bestow, grant and convey to "Peanut" Grubbs "Shorty" Burn's Dancing Hall, which has been a great asset to him in teaching the "fair ones" the proper way to dance.

SEVENTH: To Edith Rich we bequeath Ruby Justice's very loud voice.

EIGHTH: We bequeath to Captain Joyce of the '23 foot-ball team "Scrubby" Wilson's athletic ability. May it bring him and his team success is our earnest desire.

NINTH: We give and bequeath to our respected and beloved superintendent a twig of forget-me-nots, so that when teachers are needed, the class of '22 will be remembered.

TENTH: We give and bequeath to George Bennet, George Harper's prodigious stature and posture, to have and to hold the same free from all encumbrances whatsoever.

ELEVENTH: We leave to Jack Davis, Stanley Vernay's pep and energy. This, in addition to his own, should make him quite a wonder.

TWELFTH: We leave to Dorothy Reid, Alpha Shaner's favorite nick-name "Bunny", and to Nellie Putnam, Ruth Efird's nickname "Two Armsfull."

THIRTEENTH: We hereby will and bequeath Thorne Hartle's beautiful, curly hair and all other things thereunto connected, to Minnie Price, with hopes that she will use same to good advantage.

FOURTEENTH: We will to the entire class of '23 Daisy Huffman's excellent motto: "To ask questions is the way to find out."

FIFTEENTH: We leave to Emma Huntley's desk a long and much needed rest.

SIXTEENTH: We wish to offer Floyd Fogleman's ability to abuse and misconstrue the dictionary to Cecil Fearington.

SEVENTEENTH: We will and bequeath to Edward Rondthaler John Masten's ability to write love stories for the Black and Gold.

EIGHTEENTH: We do hereby grant, bestow and convey to the class of '23 the privilege of being the first to enter the front door of the South's finest High School.

We hereby constitute and appoint the High School Cat sole executor of this, our last will and testament.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, we, the Class of Nineteen Hundred and Twenty Two, the testators, have to this, our last Will and Testament, set our hands and seals this the twenty-sixth day of May, ANNO DOMINI One Thousand Nine Hundred and Twenty Two,

—CLASS '22 (*Seal*).

Witnesses:

JOE LONG
TOM FOOTE

Prophecy of Class of 1922

May 10, 1932.

MY DEAR MISS BROONES:

The class of 1922 have decided to have a reunion on May 26th of this year, their tenth anniversary. Your presence would be very much appreciated. But of course if it is impossible for you to be there we would like to know something about you since you've moved so far away. We are looking forward to the time when we will all be together once more in dear old Winston-Salem.

Your old schoolmate,

Evelyn Thompson, Secretary.

The next day I straightened out my business affairs in Paris and proceeded to buy a ticket to New York. It was a delightful trip over but I was so excited over the prospect of seeing all my schoolmates again that I was very restless to be there.

At last the longed-for day arrived, and the class of 1922 made merry in the grand dining hall of the Robert E. Lee over a banquet given us by the reliable Rotary Club of our city. This organization is now being led by its efficient president, J. B. Dyer.

With his usual alertness he had a fine speech of welcome for us which he delivered with eloquence. Then our president, Louise Hastings, expressed the gratitude that was in the hearts of us all.

"And do you not think," said she, "that the best way to renew our acquaintance after our long separation is for each one to tell the others how the world has treated him after he left old W. H. S?"

There was general applause and the secretary at once began to call the roll.

"Elsie Adams."

"She is not here but I can tell you about her," said Louise Hastings.

"She and I are traveling together in the Metropolitan Opera Company! She has a beautiful voice and can hardly turn away all admirers that flock to her door after every performance."

Much applause followed, especially from those who had heard her.

"Virginia Brandon."

"Oh! I'm still in Winston-Salem and here I'm going to stay. Every one will know the reason when I say that the announcements come out next month."

Here we caught "Liz" Wilson's High School giggles and the room was in an uproar. As we gradually quieted down Evelyn went on.

"Next, Lucile Burke."

"I am a medium," she said in a subdued voice. "I can tell your present, past, and future and it is true, true, every word of it."

Every one was awed by this solemn assertion and so they eagerly waited for the next.

"Kathryn Burchette."

"Absent," said a voice from the rear.

"Oh! but I know all about her," exclaimed Sue Masten, ne'e Carlton. "When John and I were in Norfolk we saw that a circus was in town and so we went to see it. Three of our schoolmates took part; Kathryn Burchette, the tallest woman in the world; Emma Huntley, the smallest woman known; and Elizabeth Hahn, the slimmest woman existing."

"What changes time has wrought!" we gasped.

"Elizabeth Brookes."

At my name I arose. "I am living in Paris and am assisting my husband in his business. You know he was the inventor of the individual wings that enable people to fly from one place to another. I'm sure you all have seen them."

Several nodded assent and we passed quickly to the next.

"Sue Carlton."

"I'll let John do all my talking," and she blushed shyly.

"Jessamine Cooper."

"Well, to make a long story short I visited my aunt in Mocksville and there I met my ideal with shiny black hair—but I will not describe him. He is wonderful. And I live there still. I milk the cows and I hoe the corn, for I am a farmerette."

"Fine occupation," we readily agreed.

"Alfred Chamberlain."

"He is not present but we all have heard of his great discoveries in the South Pole," commented Gray Hunter; "I got a letter from him just last week, telling of a new kind of animal, one-eighth of an inch long and one-hundredth of an inch wide, that he has just discovered."

After the usual discussion had subsided the secretary proceeded.

"Rowena Cromer."

"Why, did you not know that she is the famous auto racer," questioned Sadie Holleman. "Every fall when I run my speedster in the races north, she runs my car and we nearly always win."

"Ophelia Conrad," was next announced.

"Now, ladies and gentlemen, by the goodness of the people of this city I am elected mayor. Although I am a very poor hand at speaking I will say that I appreciate the honor very much and am going to do my best for you all to the utmost of my ability."

Then with much dignity she sat down amid the hearty applause of her ardent supporters.

"Miles Davis—sometimes called 'Count.'"

"My dear friends, to-day I am running a bus that has one route and only one. This route goes from the court house to Salem Square, around said square, and back to the court house. I make this trip many times a day. You understand it is for the benefit of the many boys who cannot swipe the family car or somebody else's to check the haven of the fair sex." (So we see Count's mind still wanders in the direction of the ladies.)

"Martha Dalton."

"Just at this time," Martha announced, "I am at my country estate, writing a book on 'Who's Who in the Senate.' " I was asked to write this book for, after spending six years there, I have had ample experience in such matters. I assure you it will be quite an extraordinary book and every one of you must get a copy."

"Thomas Douglas."

"Ah, dreary me! I married a wife like Maggie and I live the life of Jiggs."

He sat down amid many sighs of sympathy.

"Irvin Ebaugh."

"Friends and classmates," he said with dignity. "My line of business now deals mostly with the ladies. I am running a musical comedy show and my chorus girls are considered the most beautiful on the American stage."

"How can such changes be conceived of? And Irvin—of all boys."

"Now our former cheer leader, Ruth Efrid."

"Well," she said, "I am the leader of the Woman's Club of Winston-Salem and every one will tell you that we certainly have heaps of work to do. You see we take care of all the old bachelors that come to town. We've built a marvelous home for them and it is this that causes the sighs of all the old maids in the world because their 'would be mates' are so very comfortable here."

We realizen what a great help the home had been when we saw how fat and robust William Vest was.

"We know about Elizabeth Hahn, so Louise Hastings comes next," explained our Secretary.

"I am the most noted pianist in the Metropolitan Opera company. They just couldn't do without me," she said.

She is one member we are very proud of.

"Sadie Holleman."

"I'm not very fond of talking in public," she said. "I am a mechanic and the cars that I've invented are the champs in the races that are held in Chicago every year. But part of that is due to Rowena Cromer, who drives them."

"Daisy Huffman."

"She is playing golf at the country club," said Joe Pfohl, "but I'll tell about her. She sure is the butterfly of this town. I ought to know because I've tried and tried to get a date out there but there is always some one ahead of me. So, woe is me, I've got no chance at all."

With a sigh poor despondent Joe sat down to listen to the rest.

"Emma Huntley and then Gray Hunter."

"Why, my dear flock, I am now minister of the First Presbyterian Church and I give special invitations to all to come and hear

my lecture Tuesday night. It is to be on the 'Evils of the Coming Generation.' "

"Yes, that's just it. Every one is still picking on the young people," we told him.

"Next, Ruby and Clara Justice."

"My sister and I are traveling about the country lecturing," Ruby said in a thundering voice. "Our subjects are 'How to domesticate the men and keep them at home all the time,' and 'How to put the women in politics.' "

They at once received an appointment to deliver their lectures at the town hall the following night.

"Now our comedian, Lehman Kapp."

But there was no need to tell what had become of him because every one knew that when Charlie Chaplin retired from the movie business, Lehman took his place and has been a very worthy successor.

So the Secretary went on, "Margaret Lowe."

"Oh! I've had a very interesting time," said Margaret. "You see I've been traveling all around the world hunting for a man that does not use danderine on his hair or who does not wear glasses. I've found many interesting species but as yet I have not come upon a suitable victim."

And with a sigh that sounded like failure she sat down.

"Next comes Margaret McCreary."

But we all know about her, for every morning the papers are full of the latest details of her divorce case. She had entered the "Follies" after she finished W. H. S. and there met a darling young man; so very soon she became his bride. Her divorce was the next thing we heard of.

"Evelyn McGehee."

"Friends and classmates," she announced, "I'm engaged in ridding the world of bald people. You see I've invented a new way to make wigs out of hemp and anyone that wears one of my inventions becomes more beautiful and gets younger every time he puts them on."

After she had taken several orders for her 8th wonder of the world the roll call went on.

"Lola Motsinger."

"I am so glad to see you all and I want you, every one, to come to see me tomorrow when I give my performance. I am a human spider and have decided to climb O'Hanlon's building tomorrow morning at 9:00 o'clock."

"We were all delighted with the invitation and promptly decided to accept."

"John Masten."

Here every one sat up and took notice, for we wanted to hear what had befallen Sue and John. But we were doomed to disappointment, for he only said, "I'm sorry, but I have an appointment at the office and am forced to excuse myself from this delightful banquet." So, amid many sighs, he left us.

"Elizabeth Newman and Hazel Norfleet are next, but they are both absent," read Evelyn. But later we learned that they were running a Beauty Parlor in partnership and that they made a specialty of hand painting the High School girls' faces and in waxing the young men's mustaches.

The next name was that of Elizabeth Norman.

She was also absent, but at her name Eloth Pulliam rose and said, "Shall I tell about her? Well, she has journeyed West and is at present one of the wildest bronchos known. Even the fiercest men fear her."

No one could believe that with Lib's gentle disposition she could possibly make a success of this profession, but even the impossible seemed true in this case.

"Now Kapp Ogburn."

"Deary me! Did I hear my name?" Said Kapp as he slowly replaced his monocle with the greatest care. "I am jolly well ready to-a report on myself. First I went to England, there I met the most beautiful girl. By Jove, she was a beauty! But we couldn't agree on anything, so she left me and I am a jolly well contented bachelor duke, 'Lord of all I survey.'"

With that Kapp sat down to take another nap while the others talked.

"I'm next and I know it," shrieked Eloth Pulliam, almost before Joe finished. "I'm still a little boy even if I have got on long

pants. I even go to school yet." We were astonished, for we all thought that Eloth was very bright and could not have flunked these many years. But he soon put us right by telling us that when Mr. Moore moved away he had taken his place.

"Margaret Rodwell is ab—"

Zip! Zam! Boom! Margaret was not absent for suddenly she and Annie Lowe Walker appeared before us. They announced that they were hypnotists and magicians combined. They even claimed that they could get money and rabbits and such out of any one's hat there. "Ha! ha! ha!" we laughed. "Don't believe it." But just to prove that they were right, Annie Lowe wiggled her hands and muttered, "Kerflorllois." Immediately everyone fell asleep. No one knew how long we slept but—Zip! Zam! Boom! and every one awoke to find his jewelry missing and the culprits gone. For a few minutes all was confusion but soon we were all relieved when we saw our fat bachelor, William Vest, had found it all in his pocket mixed with numerous packages of candy and chewing gum.

"Elizabeth Rountree and Kathryn Rich are both absent."

But strange to say we all knew about both of these. Lib was a famous toe dancer and she entertained her many audiences with her dancing and also some individuals with her charming personality.

As to Kathryn, you could hardly pick up a magazine without her face beaming up at you from one of the pages. You see it was she, who after many painful experiments on her own face, discovered a cold cream that would do away with all powder and rouge and would substitute for both. This cream is of great advantage to civilization and the world is very grateful to Kathryn.

"Alpha Shaner, our famous snake charmer is next on our list," said the Secretary.

"Mr. Chairman, Rotary Members, classmates (Remembering this from Literary Society), I am a snake charmer. Any snake in the world is thrilled by my very presence; but there are certain persons whom I charm much more than snakes." With a superb smile for some of the insignificant people about her, that were innocently charmed, she resumed her seat. And many a heavy sigh was heaved under a stiff starched dress suit front as the charmer distinctly refused all attentions they paid to her. But as each seemed to realize that his efforts were in vain, Evelyn went on.

"I'm next and so I'll tell what there is to be told about me. We all have to learn from some one," she said modestly, "so Annette Kellerman taught me all of the tricks in the water and now some

people think that I am even greater than my teacher. The next name is William Vest's."

But his mouth was so full of chocolate candy and peanuts that he could only mumble, "Pass on." Anyway, we all knew that he lived in single blessedness at Ruth Efrd's "Bachelor Home."

"At last we come to the famous movie actor, Stanley Verney."

"Hush, he's asleep," a friend whispered. But he was shoved roughly and finally managed to get up on his feet.

"Well, I'm just a plain old movie actor," he said lazily, "and I don't see any use to publish it, 'cause everybody knows it already."

"Now for Eloise Willis."

"There isn't much to say about myself," said Eloise, "except that I'm back here teaching in High School. I just couldn't bear to leave the place and then when Eloth became principal I just decided I'd help him run it. And we've got lots of new rules. One is that the Seniors may have the coolest rooms in summer and the warmest in winter, and that they can have lemonade or grapejuice any time that they want it. Another rule is that they can order the Freshmen to do anything that they want them to do; such as polishing shoes, combing their bobbed hair, and many other things. They really come in very handy. So you see we've made quite a lot of improvements."

We were awfully glad to hear that the scholars of 1923 were being treated so well but had to hurry on as it was getting very late.

"Janice Warner."

A very neat little maid got up and came forward, "Ze Madame Warner es vera busy at ze shop tonight so she send her assistant, which es I, to speak for her. She tell me to say that she es ze successful modiste of ze town, and she make ze most beautiful creations out of satin and such." After her very prim speech she went immediately back to "ze shop."

"And now we come to perhaps the greatest and best known member of our class, Morris Westmoreland. But of course he is unable to leave his duties in Washington to be here to-day." For you see Morris had been elected President of the United States and a big success he was making of his job, too.

"Eleanor Tesh."

"Madam President, I have a wonderful report to make. I am now leader of the Society for the Suppression of Sunday Soft Drinks.

For five years I was teacher of Art at Meredith, and it was while there that I met Senor Pedro, and while on our honeymoon in Spain, I became interested in the Society of which I am now President. Next Wednesday night I am to speak at the new High School Auditorium and I invite you all to be present.

"Annie McSwain."

"Yes, I'm here, I was just passing through and met May Reade Doyle— Oh, I mean Mrs. Plaster—and we decided to come by for this meeting. As you know I am now head of the biggest Commercial School in New York and my assistant is Ruth Lawrence, who, by the way, is to be married next week, this time to a millionaire from Texas. They are going to live on the famous XX Ranch."

"Lola Howard."

"She's not here either, but I can tell about her," cried Evelyn. The year after school closed, she entered the employ of a mail order house in Boston and in spite of many attempts by various suitors to persuade her to change her name she still is a firm believer in single blessedness."

"Mary Crews."

"As you know, I was always bashful; but even so, I think I have the best report yet, for on leaving college, I became a teacher of Spanish at Yale University and am now teaching there. Pardon my blushes, but if you remember, it was Miss Dobson who said that three-fourths of the girls who went to college went to get husbands. Well, I didn't go to get mine but I got him just the same and on June 10th is our 5th anniversary—I cordially invite you all to be present at our home at 201 Oak Park Avenue, Salt Lake City, Utah."

"Sallie Roberson."

"Well, I don't understand why she's not here," exclaimed Julia Marshall. "She wrote me last month from Africa that she was coming home on a furlough and would bring her maid, a little African girl, with her. You see she's a missionary now and from all I can hear she's converting the negroes by the hundreds. By the way, Dr. Floyd Fogleman and his wife Lillian Hill, also are there and she said they were coming, too."

"George Harper."

"Well, I did manage to get here, though I had to skip an engagement with the Secretary of War, Sam Ellison; but as I see he has also taken French leave and come I guess he will forgive me, his humble servant, the Secretary of the Navy. I don't have much to say

for myself after leaving school, but with much labor and study I have managed at last to fulfill my highest ambition, that of becoming Secretary of the Navy.

“Frank Crouse.”

“Well, there’s lots of things I could say, but what interests me most is that only today I have been officially announced President of the R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co. As you know I have been private secretary to our old North State Governor, Margaret Davis. In my place was appointed Mildred Whitlow, who after years of experience in the art of newspaper reporting will be well fitted to fill this position.”

“Hazel Ferguson.”

“She’s away on her third honeymoon—and with her is Lib Thompson, another spring bride; they are touring the mother country,” cried Lois Gourley. “As they’re not here I’ll just tell what I’ve done. Since there is such a demand for something new in the line of cold drinks and ice cream, I now devote all my time to the designing and preparation of such new and fancy luxuries and dainties as will tempt the appetite of even the most fastidious.”

“Alton Jackson.”

“I’m glad as I can be
Your faces again to see
It fills my heart with joy,
I feel just like a boy.
Now tell me just what you
Would like for me to do.
When W. H. S. I left with pride,
I took unto myself a bride,
And ever since that fateful day
I’ve had Cash aplenty;
(But none to give away).
On rainy days I pipe
Poems that your heart delight.
On street Number Four
At my bookstore
You’ll find my complete editions,
Full of some that are poor and some rich ones.
And this is the end of my rendition,

"Julia Marshall."

"Beg your pardon, Madam, but it is no longer Julia Marshall, but Julia Marshall Redfern Hudson Lee; for I took the advice of the fortune teller and have been the happy bride of the above deceased gentleman. I neglected to say that my home is in Utah. Believe me, that's the place for Old Maids, for the women rule the town and have the privilege of proposing and marrying whom they will. I wrote Lola Hatcher about it and so now she is basking in the sunshine of the Highest Mormon Elder. If any one wants to get married, all I say is—come to Salt Lake City."

"Robert Austin."

"Of course I couldn't miss this meeting, so I closed up my radio station in Haiwai and came here for it; and I'm glad I did. If anyone wishes to study wireless just come to my University in Haiwai.—and, Oh yes! there are quite a few lovely maids over there, as I can prove by Professor Thorne Hartle."

"Ethel Bondurant."

"Since leaving the old High School I have had many and varied experiences. First I went to New York as representative of the Underwood Typewriting Co., and while in their employ I became world champion typist, my record being 300 perfect words per minute. After five years of travel I became tired of this strenuous life and now I am Mayor of Asheville; and I wish to say that there is no more beautiful place in all the world than our own "Land of the Sky."

"Evelyn Conrad."

"You bet I'm here," cried Evelyn. "I think too much of old W. S. to leave her kindly shores. Of course, being Editor of the Twin City Sentinel is quite a heavy responsibility, but with the help of Ida Mae Kiger, who is now in the Old World gathering data relative to the insurrection of the Arabs, I am proud to say we have the most popular daily paper in the South."

"Well, I think," said Louise, "these little talks have been a real incentive and an inspiration to all of us. Just now I see Joe approaching and by the smile he wears, I judge that the feast is spread; so let us repair to the dining hall where we will drink to the health and wealth of the Seniors of '22.' "

—*Elizabeth Brookes, '22.*
Ida Mae Kiger, '22.

The Black and Gold

Published by the Upper Classes of the Winston-Salem
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Editorial

A PEEP AT THE TREASURE CHEST



IGH School days! What a treasure chest of Memory's jewels these three words represent! A treasure chest filled with wonderful jewels that will not decay, but grow more beautiful as the years pass by.

Our High School Days are nearly over and as we, the class of '23, look back upon these days in retrospect they seem indeed to us as this treasure chest of Memory's jewels. Perhaps some of the jewels contained in our treasure chest are not so beautiful as the others; but what do we care—for to us each of them conveys a special meaning.

Now let us open our treasure chest and look upon these jewels that we have so carefully stored away. Ah! first we see diamonds dazzling with white brilliancy. They represent Knowledge with its

various fields of learning we have mastered at High School. The diamonds are dazzling because we have worked hard to cut these jewels so they would catch and reflect the light of Knowledge.

Next we see rubies—deep red rubies—that shine with a dark rich lustre. These rubies mean much to us, for they stand for W. H. S. Environment, the noble thoughts and ideals that our principal and teachers have instilled in us, and the high standards of fair play and loyalty that we have learned there.

Peeping in and out among the diamonds and rubies are bright green emeralds! We wonder why they sparkle and shine so. Oh! now we remember they represent Ability—Ability that has been cut and polished by the tools of Originality, Quality and Responsibility.

To be sure here are some opals in our treasure chest, opals of Gay and Happy Times dancing with changeful flame of rainbow colors. Ah! how we love to look at our opals! They fill a place in our memory that only these gems can. Well do we remember the exciting games, receptions and contests they call to mind.

We are nearly to the bottom of the chest; but no, some more gems greet our eyes. They are Pearls of Love! They seem to glisten with a soft sweet light. Perhaps these precious stones mean more to us than all the others, for they represent fellowship, appreciation of each other, friendship and greatest of all, love.

We have now come to the bottom of our treasure chest and only the faint sweet odor of lavender and rosemary in which Memory's jewels have been stored come to us. Let us close the chest now and put it away for a time for we are about to leave for college.

A long time from now, Class of '23, when we are getting old and gray and have filled other chests of precious memories, let us again take out our treasure chest of High School jewels and remember those wonderful days we spent together.

—E. H.

WHAT WE HAVE DONE

We now have only the pleasant remembrances of four long years of hard work. Can we realize that these years, our high school life, the only high school life we will ever have, have come to an end? It is surely a dream. No it is a fact. And though we go away sorrowfully, it is with combined voices that we say, "Goodbye, Old High School, forever. We have enjoyed these years with you immensely; Indeed we have enjoyed every minute, but when we come down to

the real truth, we are glad, however enjoyable these minutes have been, that they are spent and not to be spent."

However, as it is absolutely necessary that we leave to make way for the eager "Tenth," the graduates of '23, we attempt to answer the continually rising question, "What have we, as Seniors, accomplished during our Senior year? Have we been of any real value to the school or to our fellow students?"

In answer to this question, first, our reports will vouch for our honest hard work. Then, too, we have learned to cooperate, and through cooperation, the only way to work, we made the Literary Society a success. Yes, the best that has ever been organized. We heartily congratulate ourselves on the splendid success both literarily and financially of the Black and Gold. And our football team, while it is not ours, as Seniors, was a good losing, good winning team, and we feel justly proud of it. Fair play is another virtue which we feel we may claim, and of which we are very proud. We are almost entirely responsible for the success of the basket-ball team, and the debating team, although not ours, was a good one, and we lift up our voices up to the stars in its praise.

We, as Seniors, have accomplished many things this year; but the same thing remains to be done over again next year; so, Seniors-to-be, buckle down and see if you can beat us. We are eager to see the Winston High School hold its high place, and go even higher. So work a little harder for her—she deserves your best.

—E. P.





HI-Y CLUB

THE HI-Y CLUB

The Hi-Y Club has had a very successful year. The most important thing that we have done has been the promotion of the Hi-Y Minstrel. The Minstrel was a great success. We gave the Athletic Association of the High School a good sum of money and also a good sum to charity.

The club has its meetings on Thursday nights and we have had Bible study every other week. The other Thursday nights we have had different business men to tell us about the ups and downs of their profession. Our leader for Bible study has been Mr. Allen, and all the boys are much indebted to him for the many lessons he has taught us.

The club has been active in other ways, too; Christmas we gave a banquet in the gym of the Y. M. C. A. The boys brought their lady friends and a fine program was carried out. We also gave a reception at the High School in the spring and the evening was thoroughly enjoyed by everyone. On the whole it has been a very successful year for the Hi-Y's.

—*Miles Davis.* '22.

BY THIS YE SHALL KNOW THEM

"My Word"—Lehman Kapp.

"Well, I jest can't see it that-a-way"—Stanley Vernay.

"El-go-o-ll-i-y"—Hoodoo McCorkle.

"(Sniff-Sniff) Maybe"—P. Otis Fulton.

"You aint got pretty good sense"—"Count" Davis.

"Good Morning, Miss Mary"—Senior Class.

"Moi-Moi! Put it in a bucket"—J. B. Dyer.

"He's that cute"—Ruth Efrd.

"That's the Berries!"—Lib Rountree.

"Hush"—Alpha Shaner.

"Oh! Twang!"—Dot Gorrell.

"Dat you, Liza? Well, dis is Brown"—Frank Davis.



HIGH SCHOOL ORCHESTRA

THE ORCHESTRA

In speaking of the various clubs and organizations of the High School, let us not forget the orchestra. Under the able supervision of Mr. Breach the Orchestra, in the past year, has attained success that seems almost phenomenal. Without a doubt this year's orchestra is the best that the W. H. S. has ever been able to boast, and that's saying a great deal.

The members of the Orchestra have practiced, faithfully and the results have certainly been forthcoming.

At the beginning of the year it seemed as if Mr. Breach was greatly handicapped thru the loss of his first violinist, his drummer and pianist; but these positions have been capably filled.

Several new members have been added in the past year, and one or two have been lost.

Some of the most important engagements that the orchestra has filled in the past year are: Kiwanis Club, Rotary Club, Woman's Club, State-Wide "Y" Conference and Daughters of Confederacy.

Mr. Breach will certainly have to do some hard work for the next year, if the High School of next year is to boast that hers is the best orchestra of all; and yet if Mr. Breach's plans materialize, this will probably be true. It is promised that many new instruments will be added next year, and that Mr. Breach is to have a capable assistant.

The writer wishes, in the name of the school, to thank Mr. Breach and the members of the orchestra for the great pleasure derived from the music rendered on chapel mornings.

The Personnel of the Orchestra is as Follows:

William Breach	Director
Henry Pfohl	Cornet
Miles Davis	Cornet
Lehman Kapp	Cornet
Charles Moester	Cornet
Hubert Plaster	Violin
Archibald Spaugh	Violin
Mary Beck	Violin
Margaret Rodwell	Violin
Joe Pfohl	Trombone
Edwin Stockton	Clarinet
Stephen Morrisett	Piano
Hunter Byerly	Drums

—John Nichols, '23.



DEBATING TEAM

Organizations

CHARLES D. McIVER LITERARY SOCIETY

The year's work in the Charles D. McIver Literary Society has been unusually fine. The splendid order in the meetings, the original and interesting programs, and the loyal cooperation of the girls in all the activities showed the interest taken by the girls in their society.

The most important phase in the year's work has been the organization of our society into circles of twenty or more girls with a chairman over each group. Each of these circles had every two weeks a certain activity assigned it and at the bi-monthly meetings gave interesting reports of the work accomplished.

Through the work of the circles the interest of the individual was sustained throughout the year and enthusiasm was manifested in carrying out little deeds of kindness: sending cards and safety pins to the hospital for the lepers in Korea; magazines, letters and candy to sick soldiers at Oteen; writing sunshine letters, and visiting shut-ins. Through the circles also an interest was created in Sunday School attendance and participation in Young Peoples' meetings of the various churches.

On the whole, through work of the society our girls have become more courteous, more thoughtful of others, more loyal to their school, and more interested in worth-while reading. They have learned something of parliamentary law also and of taking part in the programs. In all things they have gained self-confidence and poise.

Under the guiding influence of Miss Wiley, our dean, the girls have developed a better school spirit and loyalty, and have raised the morale of the High School.

—Margaret Sharp, '23.

THE CALVIN H. WILEY LITERARY SOCIETY

Since the Calvin H. Wiley Literary Society has held its last session for the school year, let us consider what it has really done. Has it lived up to its standard, or surpassed it? Has it succeeded in its main object, which is to help the members to become accustomed to public speaking at a minute's notice? We feel sure that all of these questions can be answered in the affirmative, but let us go into details.

The program of the bi-monthly meetings has had two outstanding characteristics. There were the debates and the impromptu



TYPEWRITING TEAM

speeches. We feel that these two features have to a large extent helped to make this year's Society successful. But besides these two there were other features that have helped the timid speaker to feel "at home" on his feet. These were the Sales Talks for those who were gifted in this method of expression and humorous debates for those who could add humor to their reasoning power and give forth a sum of convincing arguments.

To prove that the debates have been helpful, the Calvin H. Wiley Literary Society sent forth with flying colors the best and most logical debaters that have ever represented our High School in this field of activity. They debated on the subject, Resolved that The League of Nations should be adopted by the United States; a subject which has been of vital interest to the country for several years. Although but one team won, the High School feels proud of both teams and we give them just as much praise as if they had gone to Chapel Hill.

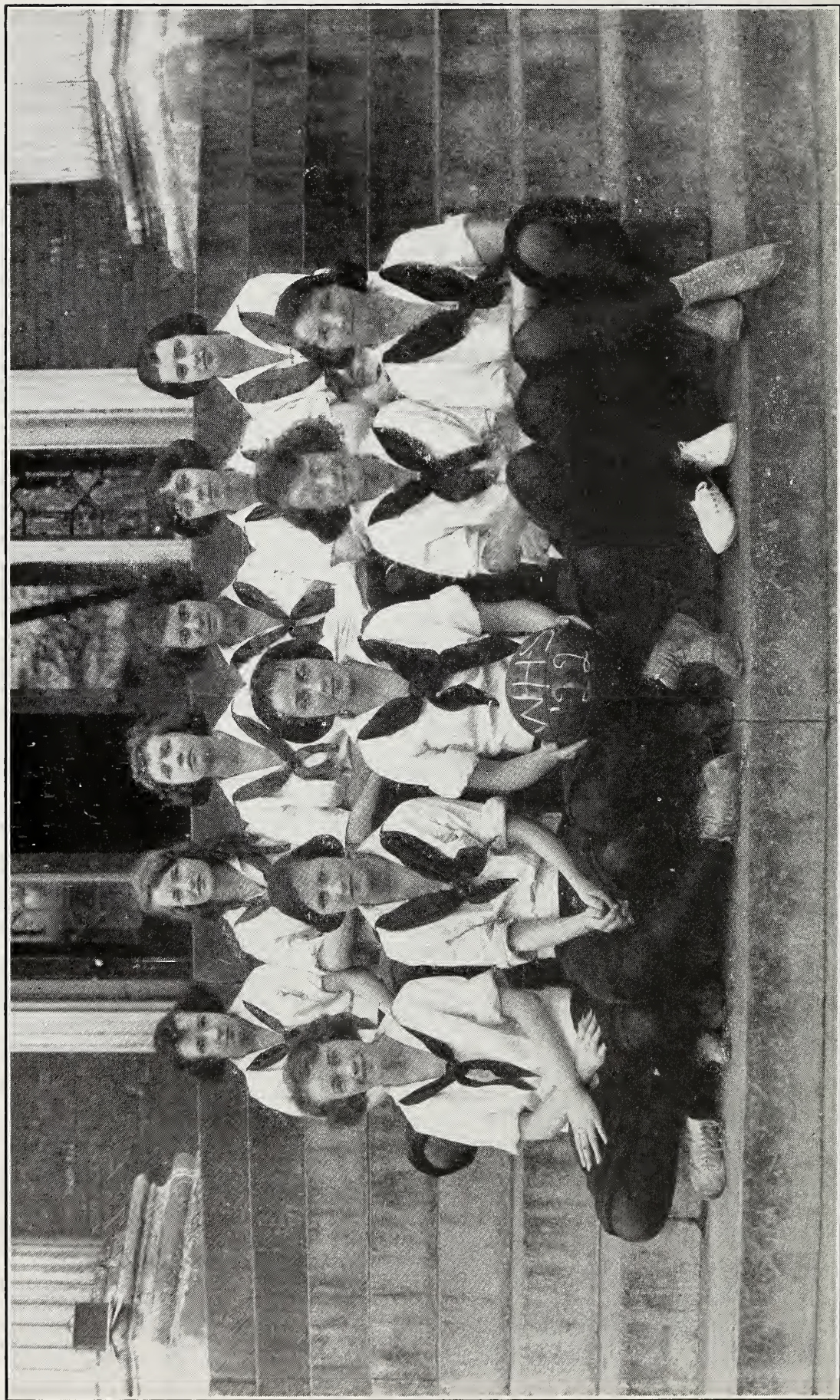
Another proof that our Society has been successful is that we sent out two declaimers, one to Trinity, the other to Wake Forest, and both of them remained in the contest up to the finals. We appreciate this, knowing that they did their best, just as much as if they had won the first prize.

We feel that the year's work reached its climax when the Calvin H. Wiley Literary Society with the aid of the Charles D. McIver Literary Society staged a play, Jones vs. Jinks, before the entire school in a style that would make "stars" want to quit their professions. With these facts in mind let the readers decide for themselves whether the Society has been a success or not.

—John C. Masten, Jr., '22.

The Typewriting Contest

At twenty minutes past ten on the morning of May 6, 1922, in the National Theater, Greensboro, N. C., Mr. George W. Gaskill blew his whistle to start a fifteen minute typewriting contest to decide the championship among the High Schools of North Carolina. Immediately after the contest the papers were corrected and the winner announced. Just as they have done for the past five years Winston-Salem High took first place. Connected with this contest was a prize of five dollars in gold for the highest percentage of accuracy made. This prize went to Winston-Salem High. After the fifteen-minute contest a one-minute contest was held, and the prize, which was a small loving cup, went to Winston-Salem High. (Please note the repetition of Winston-Salem High). The writers for the



GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM

winning team were: Floyd K. Fogleman, Hazel Ferguson, and Lola V. Hatcher. Hazel Ferguson won the accuracy contest and Lola Hatcher the one-minute trophy. All three members won the State cup, which being won two years before, becomes the property of the Winston-Salem High School and it will be placed in the trophy room beside that of its brother (or sister). The High School has a typewriting department and also a commercial department that is not equalled in North Carolina. We should feel justly proud of them for the fine work they are doing.

—“R. A. J.”

Athletics

GIRLS' BASKET-BALL TEAM

Never has there been livelier interest displayed in Girls' Basketball than this year. It has been the best year since the Girls' Athletic Association was organized three years ago. The success of the team this year has no doubt been due to the earnest efforts of the team itself and its three splendid coaches, Misses Mebane, Carroll and Smith.

A few of the exciting games won by W. H. S. are as follows: Lexington at Winston, 24-13; Charlotte at Winston, 17-10; Mooresville at Mooresville, 12-9; and Thomasville at Thomasville, 16-5.

It seems with this splendid record that we had a chance at the Championship; but as luck would have it, we lost the Reidsville championship game, 15-7, thereby forfeiting our chance. However, with the bright prospects that we have for next year, we are hoping that the team of '23 will win the cup.

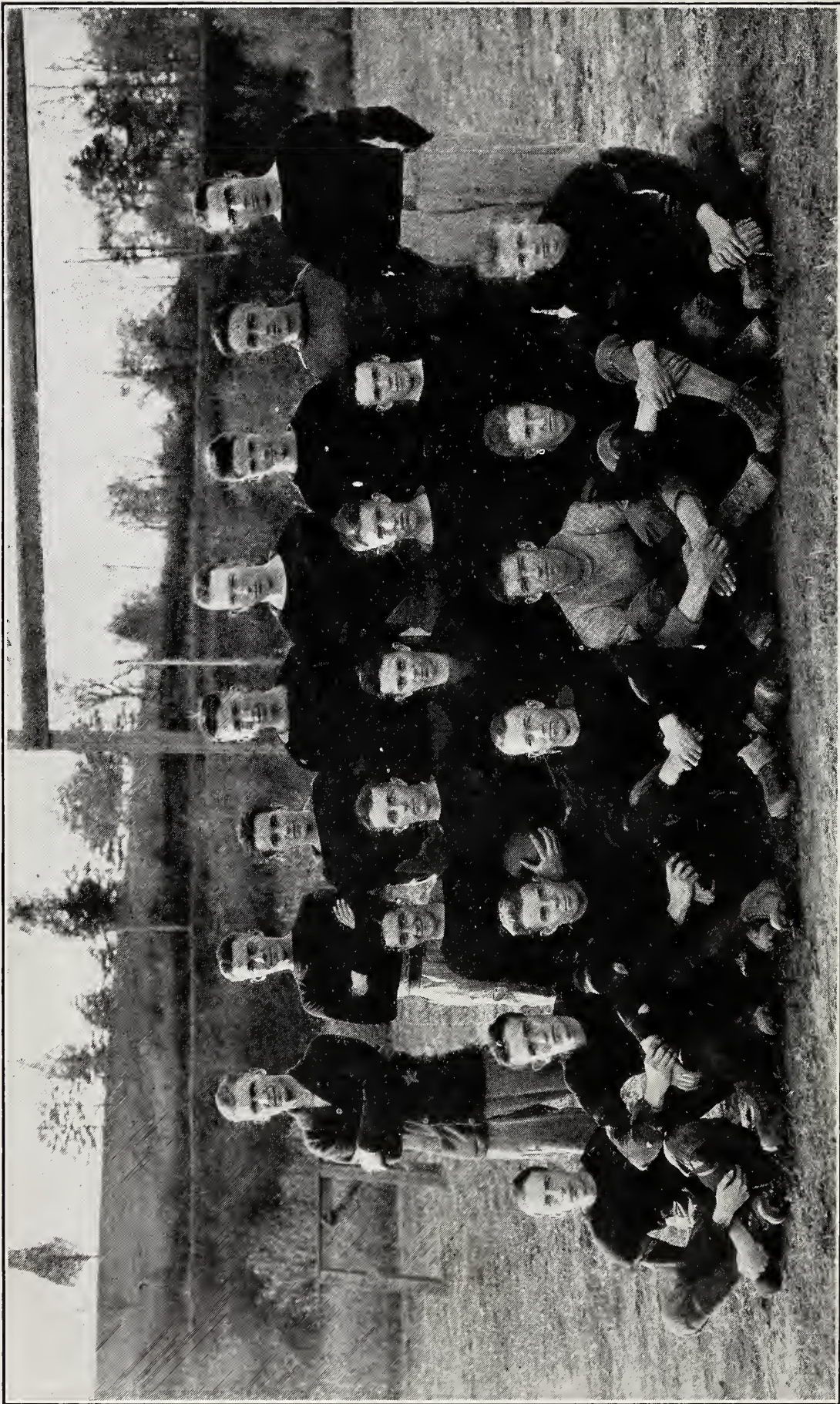
The members of the team for this year were: Center, Captain Alpha Shaner; Forwards, Lache Lentz and Elizabeth Wilson; Substitutes, Elizabeth Brookes and Lucy Chilton; Guards, Adela Shepard and Ruth Efird; Substitutes, Lillian Cromer and Moselle Stevenson; Substitute Center, Julia Marshall.

—E. H.

BOYS' ATHLETICS

Football started with a whiz this school year, and kept on going at a rapid gait until the final whistle blew at Chapel Hill. Chapel Hill? Sure! You know the whole story.

The Guilford Scrubs were the first victims of the Black and Gold football squad—score 7-0. Oak Ridge was the next to fall, and so on down the line—until Greensboro called on the High School



FOOTBALL TEAM

one afternoon and—yeh, won to the discord of 7-0. But the old Gate City surely had a “ruffing up”—you know if you were there!

However, our defeat at Greensboro’s hands did not stop the W. S. H. S. team. They improved—and continued to improve, till one afternoon, after a 7-7 tie at Greensboro, the Black and Gold met their old rivals again, this time at High Point, and rolled Greensboro in the dust for a 23-7 score. It was a real game and Greensboro was eliminated from the championship.

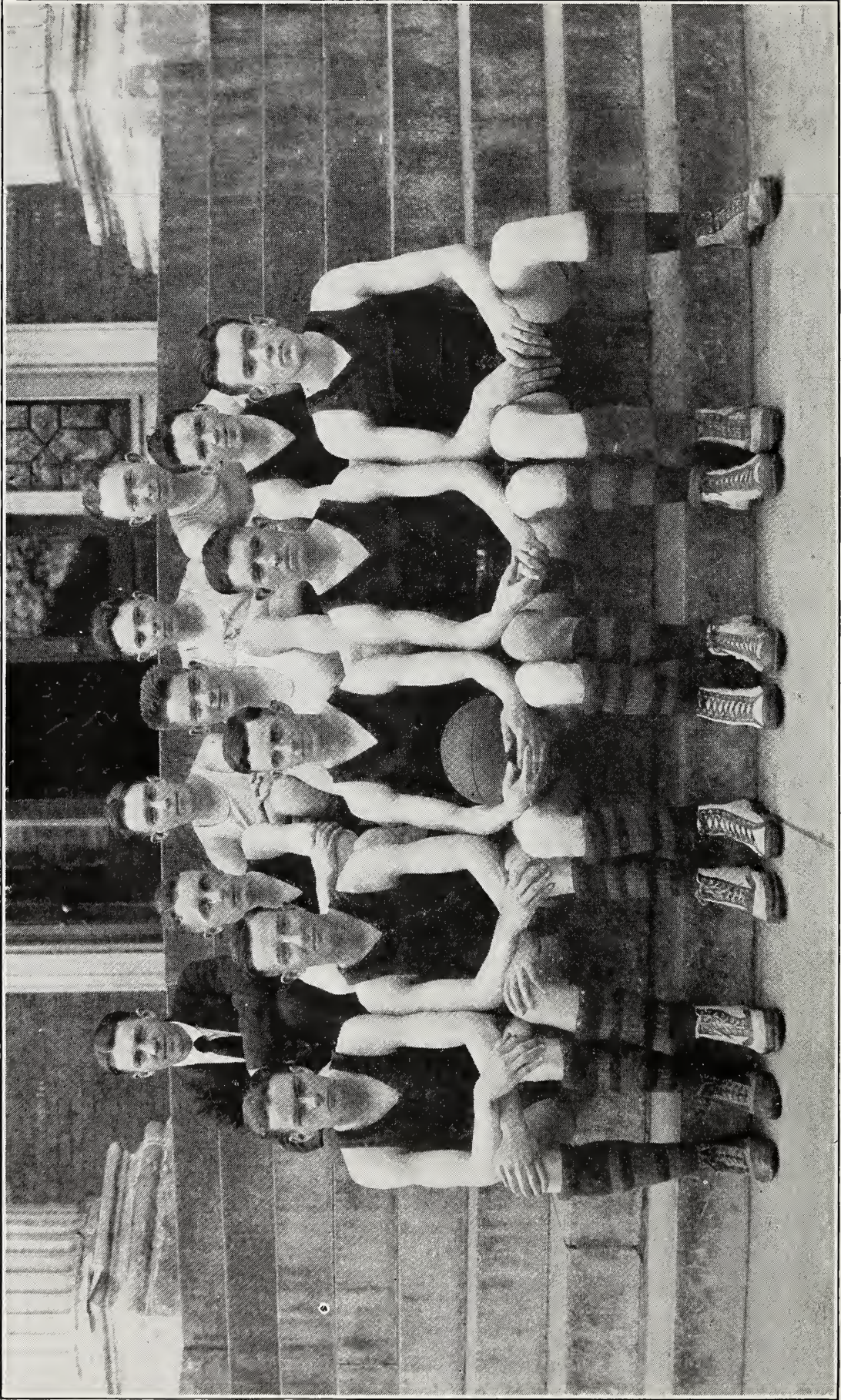
Finally, after winning all games played so far in the elimination series, the W. S. H. S. defeated Shelby for the Western Championship—14-0, thus enabling our team to go “on to Chapel Hill.” There we found Fayetteville to contend with, and after a wonderful game our opponents came from under the dust with the large end of a 7-0 score. They worked for it, too, and well deserved state honors as our team would have had we come out victors. That word “Victor” can well be applied to the Black and Gold team, for the perfect spirit shown, even in defeat, was victorious—yes, victorious over records made in past years, but, above all, victorious for being “good losers.”

Basketball, under the leadership of Coach Romefelt and Captain Connelly, proved an attraction for all. While the team was eliminated from the championship by Churchland, it left a splendid impression on the fans. Many fine exhibition games were played with different teams before the defeat by Churchland and all Winston-Salem enjoyed them.

Baseball, at present, is showing up well. Coach Joyner has a real bunch of ball-tossers. Up to the time of the present write-up the team has come out on top, winning about two-thirds of the games played. With Roberts, Ford and Stockton tossing the hide-covered sphere the Black and Gold team should show up well in the championship series.

Backfield, Wilson (Captain), Caldwell, McCorkle, Sapp, M. Davis	
Ends -----	Brandon, Veach, Frazier
Tackles -----	Joyce, Roberts, F. Davis
Guards -----	McMichael, Burns, McMillan
Centers -----	Davis and Watkins

Forwards -----	Connelly (Captain), Caldwell, Hartness
Centers -----	J. Roberts, D. Roberts
Guards -----	M. Davis, Cofer, Wilson, Sapp
Substitutes -----	Watkins, Taylor



BASKETBALL TEAM



BASEBALL TEAM

VARSITY BASEBALL TEAM

Pitchers ----- Ford, Roberts, Stockton
 Catcher ----- Sapp
 First-base ----- Long
 First-base ----- Long
 Second-base ----- Connelly
 Short-stop ----- Joyce (Captain)
 Third-base ----- Cofer
 Outfield ----- Veach, Finlator, Stanley
 Substitutes ----- Hatcher, Thornton, Hill, Watkins

—Henry Pfohl, '23.

 THAT PASS!

It's not a limousine I want;
 Or a bracelet set with pearls;
 Or even a straight-haired
 lassie's hope
 Of a head set off with curls!

It's not a frat pin that I crave
 Or the champion's silver cup;
 I do not sit and dote upon
 A wolly-headed pup!

The thing I want, am aching for,
 Can not be "bought" or "lent,"
 It's just a piece of paper,
 And it doesn't cost a cent!

It's just an ordinary pass—
 To New York? No, you jade!
 The "pass" I want will take me to
 The—ahem!—'leventh grade!

—Dore Davis, '23.



CO-EDUCATION

The Senior said	Then whispered she:
To the fair co-ed:	"A shore I'll be.
"I'm like a ship at sea;	Come rest thy troubled oar."
Graduation is near,	When darkness fell
But much I fear	All was well,
That I unlucky shall be."	For the ship had hugged the shore

SENIOR SPECIALTIES

Ambition—To get by.
 Dream—Ye Auld Diploma.
 Yell—Whoop-ee! The Class of '22.
 Song—It's a Long, Long Trail.
 Characteristic—Phi Beta Kappa Class—(Toot yo' own horn)
 Occupation—Riding "Ponies."
 Disease—The Epazsoers—We eat's well and we sleep's well,
 but we jest aint got no desire fo' work.

An echo from the Laboratory—

Little drops of acid, little grain of zinc,
 Make a lot of bubble and a heap of stink.

In the spring a fuller crimson comes upon the robin's breast,
 In the spring young Austin gets himself a fancy vest.

The other day Sam Ellison passed Thorne Hartle on the street
 and guess what Thorne was doing. Give it up? Well, he was
 arguing with a Chero-Cola Sign that "there was some as good as it."

BE

Photographed

This

Year

On

Your

Birthday

**Russell's Studio
of Photography**

“PORTRAITS OF QUALITY”

A-LA-SHAKESPEARE

A sweet faced man—Jackson

From the crown of his head to the sole of his foot, he is all mirth—
Hartle.

I am Sir Oracle, and when I open my mouth let no dog bark—
Harper.

Men of few words are the best men—(Especially among Freshmen).
Demetrius is a worthy gentleman—N. Hilton.

I never heard so musical a discord, such sweet thunder—H. S.
Orchestra.

Why, but there's many a man hath more hair than wit—Dyer.

I have a reasonable good ear in music, let us have the tongs and
the bones—Joseph Pfohl.

Thy noble shape is but a form of wax—Irvn Ebaugh.

SUPPOSE

Alton Jackson had little feet.

Eleanor Tesh flirted with the boys.

Lola Hatcher had a Roman nose.

Lola Howard lost her voice.

Robert Austin stood still.

Lillian Hill lost her comb.

Mary Crews lost 15 pounds.

Evelyn Conrad paid attention.

Ruth Lawrence didn't have a grown Sis.

Joseph Pfohl skipped school.

Kathryn Burchette had Mr. Haltiwanger's height.

Mary Grogan taught 11th English.

Lib Rountree had been born dumb.

Thorne Hartle were bald-headed.

Otis Fulton should have the blues.

Miss Mary wore high heels.

Mr. Mann had never come to W. H. S.

Rowena Cromer had straight hair.

Kathryn Rich was not a painter.

Louise Hastings had no powder puff.

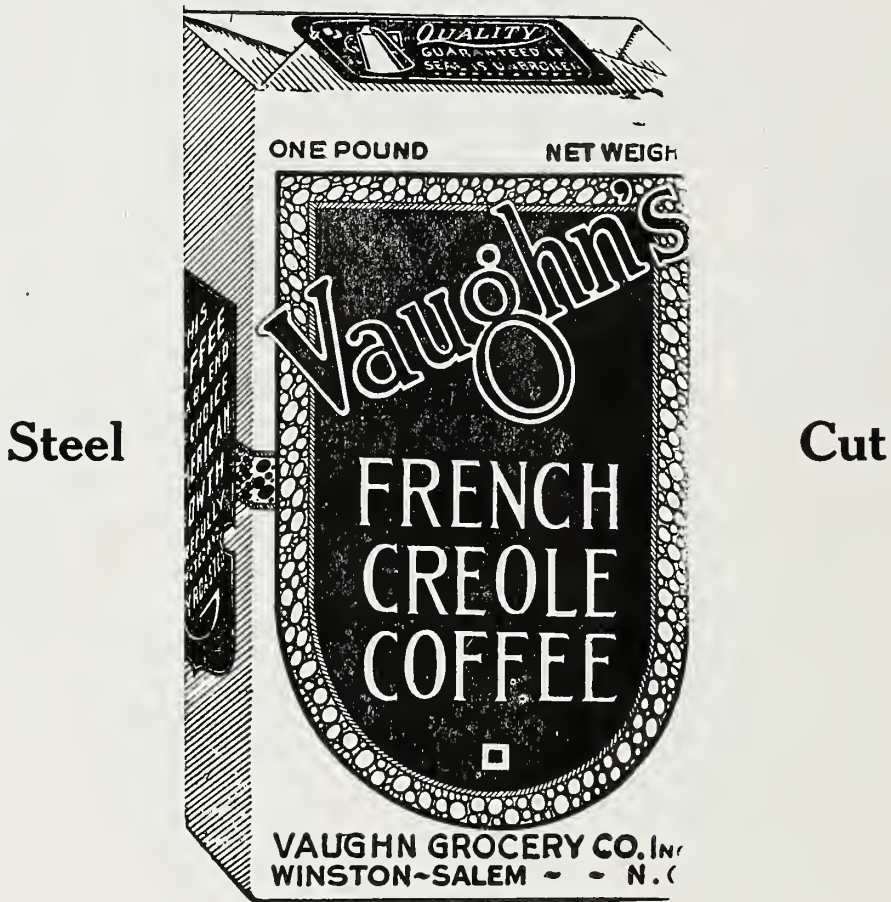
Senior Class had no "Jacks."

John Masten had never met Sue.

11 L 1 had only 40 minutes for English.

Emma Huntley gained 50 pounds!

A Home Product



It pays School taxes and helps build a greater Winston-Salem.

A special blend, rich and mellow, for discriminating people.

Your grocer can supply you. Ask for it.

DON'T—

- 1.—Study, you're here for a good time.
 - 2.—Ever go to study hall, go down town.
 - 3.—Obey rules, they destroy order.
 - 4.—Take exams, they're nerve racking.
 - 5.—Be courteous, it isn't proper.
 - 6.—Walk in the hall, run,
 - 7.—Prepare your lessons, it does no good.
 - 8.—Go to the game, it excites the players.
 - 9.—Join the Glee Club, Mr. Breach doesn't want members.
 - 10.—Take an interest in school activities, it isn't paying.
-

"That bottle of dope sure knocked the panes out of me," sighed the window-frame.

"Why does the nightfall and the daybreak?"

Why is it that the chief educational centers are located where the people are so dense?

"His conversation is very illuminating."

"Well, it ought to be, his first name is Mazda."

Mrs. Wilson, "Sam, tell us what Boston is noted for."

Sam: "Baked beans."

Thorne Hartle on a test: "Miss Dobson, I can't think what you call that thing you hang on to a will to change it."

The other day Alton Jackson was frightened by a bulldog. He trembled so violently that he shook all the freckles off his face.

Floyd proposed to a certain young blue eyed Miss and she refused him. Later he applied for a Life Insurance policy. It was refused him on the grounds that he had reasons for committing suicide.

Robert's love is like quicksand. He can't get out when he wants to.

Sign: Come to the Armory and see our Shields.



Mother should be photographed, but
—Mother thinks of only her children
when she thinks of photographs.

Perhaps she'll need persuading—
perhaps will call it vanity, but her pic-
tures will prove she is still a beauty—
will be in greater demand than those
quaint pictures of younger days.

Make an appointment for her.

Ben V. Matthews

Opposite Zinzendorf Hotel

SONGS

- "Smiles"—Robah Veach.
 "I'm Nobody's Darling"—Joe Pfohl.
 "School House Blues"—Senior Class of '22.
 "I've Got My Habits On"—M. McCreary.
 "Strut Miss Lizzie"—E. Rountree.
 "Say It With Music"—High School Quartette.
 "They Go Wild, Simply Wild Over Me"—Count Davis.
 "Cry Baby Blues"—"Babe" Vaughn.
 "Wimmen"—Otis Fulton.
 "Oh! What a Pal Is Mary"—Mary Grogan.
 "Rosie"—Owen Chatham.
 "Spread Yo' Stuff"—"Peanut" Grubbs.
 "I Think You're Absolutely Wonderful, What Do You Think
 Of Me?"—Irvin Ebaugh.
 "I'm the Vampire Mr. Kipling Wrote About"—Janice Warner.
 "You Can Have Him, I Don't Want Him"—Lillian Hill.
 "Oh! Susie, Behave"—John Masten.
 "Oh! How I Hate To Get Up in The Morning!"—Bud Vernay.

A REAL TRAGEDY

- I —Cram
 II —Punk
 III—Exam
 IV—Flunk
 V —"Sat On"

It is said that Kapp Ogburn gets very hot sometimes, but that's nothing; Clarence Burns sometimes.

Miss Mary called on Alton to recite. He was missing.

Thorne explains: "He tore his uh-uh- COAT and had to visit the tailor."

Miss Mary in 11th English: "The first poem ever written, was written by a man who couldn't write.

Lola Hatcher: "Miss Hunter, does eating 'hog' brains give one more sense?

Miss Hunter: "Well, Lola, not to humans, but perhaps it does to hogs."

The class of '22 is WONDERING!



Here's to the smart faces shown in the Black and Gold

Congratulations

You have an asset that can not be lost or sold.

Now that you've accomplished your education,

Strive with the same determination

To own YOUR own HOME

It can be done by you alone,

But it will pay to let us help you

Plan, finance and build you one, brand new.



HOME BUILDERS CO.

[Homes built to live in.]

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Phone 814

CAPES

The Different kinds and who should wear them. (Girls)

Cape Verde (green)-----	12-16 years
Cape of Good Hope-----	16-20 years
Cape Flattery-----	20-25 years
Cape Look Out-----	25-30 years
Cape Fear-----	30-40 years
Cape Farewell-----	40-48 upwards

WILL—

1. Miss Poindexter ever stop having afternoon sessions?
2. Mr. Mann ever forget that Sodium is univalent?
3. Mr. McNew ever forget the derivation of words?
4. Exams ever be abolished?
5. Kathryn Burchette ever stop studying?
6. The day come when pupils can successfully skip classes?
7. Study Hall ever be converted into social hours?
8. Lib Newman manage to maintain a permanent wave?
9. Joe Pfohl ever be a preacher?
10. The Black and Gold ever be paid for at its first issue?

Thorne Hartle: "Miss Dobson, may I retire? I have stuck a splinter under my nail and can't get it out?"

Miss Dobson: "How did it happen? Been scratching your head?"

Emma Huntley: We were all weighed this morning.

Margaret McCreary: You were?

Emma Huntley: (As her saddle turned) Yes, and—I t-h-i-n-k I'm FALLING OFF.

Miss Mary introducing the characters in a Literary Society play—
Girls, the students in this play all lived one thousand years ago.

Miss Wiley asked her class to write a paragraph on tools and this is what was submitted:

"I SAW a preacher WEDGE his way towards the RULER of a clan, who was HAMMERING the church in a speech to a LINE of PLANE people. 'BRACE yourself a BIT!' said the preacher. 'From what I can GUAGE you AWL are not on the SQUARE.' The people were about to MAUL him. The speaker quieted them by saying, 'On the LEVEL, this man is right. I shall join him in his combat against EVIL and and VISE, and thereby CHISEL my way into the paths of righteousness.'"

TREAT YOURSELF TO



FULL CUT

Athletic Union Suits For Boys

THE BIGGEST
VALUE IN UNDERWEAR
SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS

A MORE SERVICEABLE UNION SUIT CANNOT BE
HAD AT ANY PRICE

HANES ATHLETIC FOR MEN—ONE DOLLAR

Hanes Guarantee

We guarantee Hanes Underwear absolutely—every thread, stitch and button. We guarantee to return your money or give you a new garment if any seam breaks.

P. H. HANES KNITTING CO.

Winston-Salem, N. C.

New York Office: 366 Broadway

WHAT'S IN A NAME?

Janice Warner	Jabbing Wonder
Martha Dalton	Merry Dude
Elsie Adams	Eats Apple
Eloth Pulliam	Everlasting Politician
Clara Justice	Can't Judg'er
Miles Stryker	Many Struggles
Ruth Lawrence	Rustic Lover
Lillian Hill	Little Heart Breaker
Sadie Holleman	Sorta Humble
Annie Lee Walker	A Long Woman
Evelyn McGehee	Emotional Mind
Ruby Justice	Real Jonah
Nina Hilton	Near Highbrow
Katherine Burchett	Kind Baby
Eloise Willis	Earnest Worker
Katherine Rich	Kute Rascal
Lucile Burke	Luxurious Brand
Elizabeth Newman	Everlasting Nuisance
Elizabeth Hahn	Emulous Honey-bee
Jessamine Cooper	Jaunty Child
Miles Davis	Modern Darling
Lola Hatcher	Lyric Heart

"DANGEROUS" TO

Elizabeth Wilson	"Snakes,"
Lola Hatcher	"Thornes,"
Sallie Roberson	"Jacks son,"
Ruth Efrid	"Counts,"
Gwendolyn Lentz	"Bills,"
Nina Hilton	"Ellis son,"
May Reade Doyle	"Plasters,"
Caroline Crawford	"Burns."

Doctor: Have you got the flu?

Frank Davis: Don't know, but I have a roar in my borealis.

Doctor: Then you've been drinking Northern Lights.

Frank Davis: I think I saw the north star amongst them, if that is the case.

Sam Ellison: "Say, boss, don't you want to join a pressing club?"

Freshman: "Sure; how often does it meet?"

YES SIR-e - e !

HERE'S where you get real service

and

GOOD TIRES

Booe & Ogburn Service Station

Phone 95



YOUR BATTERY IS IN BAD SHAPE

But I can fix it up for you. Then with good charging
it will work like a charm.

WILLARD SERVICE STATION

Corner Elm and Third Streets

ACCOMPLISHMENTS

E. Hahn has lost one half pound of flesh.

Martha Dalton can now recite without blushing.

Janice Warner has succeeded in telling every one she is from New Haven, Connecticut.

Joe Pfohl is fast recovering from his state of bashfulness.

Lehman Kapp has learned when called on in Latin to make a brave attempt and when asked if he had studied to say "Oi tried it."

Count Davis has learned to stand in the corner.

Alpha Shaner has learned to talk so people can understand her.

Wm. McMichael can write legibly.

Stanley Verney has learned to argue.

Mr. Mann: Here, take this DRY POWDER and tell me what is in it.

Elizabeth Rountree: Shall I test for alcohol?

CLASSIFIED ADS

FOR SALE—Books of information on how to acquire and keep "Ducks."—Rowena Cromer.

WANTED—How to keep "Rusty."—E. Huntley.

WANTED—To marry into nobility, "Counts" preferred—Daisy Huffman.

FOR RENT (after May 26)—One desk in room 3, all conveniences, next to heaters in winter, and complete view of "Y" in summer—"Lib" Norman.

WANTED—A cure for "Lib" Norman's giggles—A sufferer.

WANTED—To know if Robah Veach would smile at a stone, if he thought it would smile back—An observer.

FOR SALE—A perfectly good pair of "rats" for the hair—See "Lib" Brookes.

FOUND—A powder puff in Irvin Ebaugh's desk. If desired please call at office, and see if Mr. Moore has finished with it.

WANTED—Someone, deaf, dumb and blind, to drive my car on Friday nights, as I will be otherwise occupied on the back seat—F. Otis Fulton.

WANTED—To know why Louise Hastings eternally sings "Tee-Dee, Tee-Dee."—The Neighborhood.

WANTED—Someone to draw breath for Bud Vernay.

WANTED—An easy way to find "cents" and "sense"—Floyd K. Fogleman.

New Spring Highs

Long Pants but Youthful Styles
\$15, \$18.50, \$20, \$22.50, \$25 & \$30

Knickerbockers with 2 pairs pants
\$7.95, \$10, \$12, \$15, \$18, \$20



Liberty St. (2 entrances) 5th St.

Have you ever visited
The Little Art-Craft Shop
Robert E. Lee Hotel
A Very Complete and Attractive
Assortment
Novelties, Gifts and Favors
Tally and Place Cards

DODGE BROTHERS

Motor Vehicles

SALES

SERVICE

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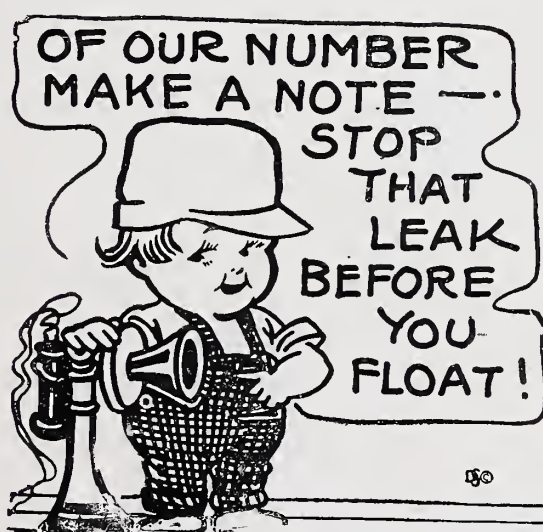
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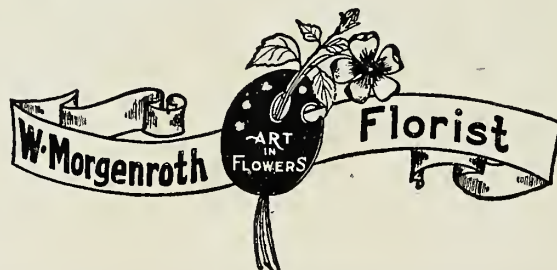
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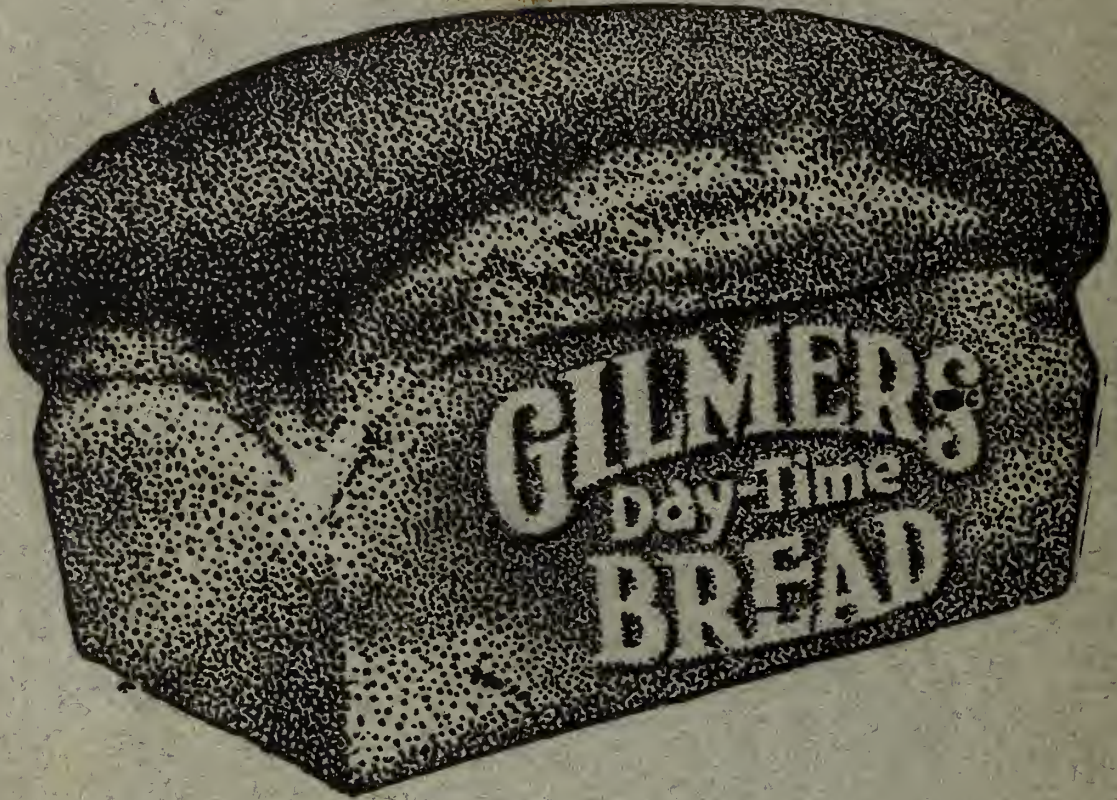
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